

AMERICAN DRAGON: JAKE LONG
"Keeping Shop"
(777A-123)

FADE IN:

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

TWO SHIFTY EYED GOBLINS in TRENCH COATS converse in whispered tones under the bridge.

1 GOBLIN

1

Got the goods?

2 GOBLIN

2

Never you fear, the Pixie man is here.

Goblin #2 pulls a small metal cage holding a GLOWING PIXIE out of his bag. THE PIXIE SCREAMS .

Goblin #1 eyes it greedily.

3 GOBLIN #1
Perfect! My kids have been beggin' for one of these for years. (then)
How do you make it stop screaming?

4 JAKE (O.S.)
Sorry yo, the sale's off.

The GOBLINS look up to see JAKE in FULL DRAGON FORM FLYING AT THEM.

At the LAST MINUTE, the goblins drop the Pixie and duck and roll out of the way, causing JAKE to CRASH into the "wall" of the bridge.

5 TRIXIE/SPUD (O.S.)

JAKE!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE TRIXIE and SPUD, as they run under the bridge towards the crashed Jake.

6 TRIXIE

It's cool, Jakey, we've got your back-- AHHHH!!

From the darkness the TWO GOBLINS each dive at Trixie and Spud landing on their backs, and biting their ears.

7 GOBLIN #2

(British accent)

Actually, it would appear that we've got your backs, love.

As Trixie and Spud flounder about, trying everything to shake the Goblins, the Goblins continue their casual conversation.

8 GOBLIN #1

Good one, Frankie, but what's with the accent?

Trixie and Spud flounder around helplessly as the goblins continue to wail on their backs. Finally, both Trixie and Spud drop to the floor in pain.

9 GOBLIN #2

Just something I've been working on. Kind of a fetching super villain thing.

The goblins, in perfect synchronicity, KICK THEM AWAY, sending them rolling into the corner.

The goblins turn to each other, laughing.

10 GOBLIN #2 /GOBLIN #1

Well done, by Jove! / We

should beat up on people children
more often.

Suddenly a BURST OF FIRE hits both Goblins in the back.

11 GOBLIN #1/ GOBLIN #2

AHHHHHH!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE JAKE, directly behind them.

12 JAKE
I was just thinking the same thing
about goblins.

Jake breathes another burst of fire at the Goblins. The goblins, panicked, grab their smoldering behinds and jump on top of an manhole. The manhole cover SPINS as the trolls disappear into the sewers below.

13 GOBLIN #2
I shall have my revenge!

14 GOBLIN #1
Knock it off already, Frankie!

ON TRIXIE and SPUD crumpled in the corner.

Jake flies over to them.

15 JAKE
Y'all okay?

Trixie and Spud nod weakly.

16 TRIXIE
We shoulda had those ugly runts.

Jake helps Trixie and Spud up.

17 JAKE
Hey, don't sweat it. Ya'll were tons of help.

Spud

18 SPUD
Help? Yeah, right. We're just a couple of useless sidekicks.

Trixie takes shocked.

19 TRIXIE
No way, no how, Spud. We're totally useful.
(MORE)

19 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
What about the time we snuck Jake
out of Pandarus tower...

20 SPUD
Right into Pandarus himself.

21 TRIXIE
Okay, well... we saved him from
Rotwood.

22 SPUD
After we sold him to Rotwood.

23 TRIXIE
Well, what about the time we
rescued him from Thorn on the ski
slopes?

24 SPUD
You mean, right after we let him
charge out into a blizzard alone?

Trixie takes, realizing.

25 TRIXIE
Oh. Dang. We reek, yo.

Trixie and Spud sigh.

26 JAKE
Hey! That's not true!
(then perking up)
Wanna help me let the Pixie out of
her cage?

Spud and Trixie perk up.

27 TRIXIE/SPUD
Hey, yeah. / Now you're talking!

Jake picks up the little Pixie cage.

28 JAKE
Now, you have to be careful, cause
she's a little riled up-

Spud, not listening, quickly opens the cage and sticks his
finger towards the Pixie.

29 SPUD
Hey, little Pixie! Don't worry,
we're here for you-- AHHHHH!!!!

The PIXIE bites down hard on Spud's finger. SPUD yanks his hand away, shaking it frantically. The pixie hangs on with her teeth.

30 JAKE
Spud! Be careful! If you shake her up too much she'll get--

ON SPUD as a SPLAT of SPARKLY GREEN SUBSTANCE hits his face.
WIDEN - Jake cringes.

31 JAKE
Sick.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

ON A LARGE STEAMER TRUNK. Only GRANDPA'S LEGS are visible behind it, as he carries it out of the back room of the shop.

NOTE: The dragon costume from PROFESSOR ROTWOOD'S THESIS is visible hanging on the wall of the shop.

32 JAKE (O.S.)
Easy, Gramps, we're only going for
a weekend.

WIDEN - GRANDPA, JAKE and FU DOG are in the shop. Grandpa drops the trunk with a THUNK.

33 GRANDPA
Luggage is like fiber. The more we have the more smoothly things will run.

34 JAKE
Yo, when I was packing you said that light luggage made for light burdens.

Jake shows Grandpa his small backpack.

35 GRANDPA
Now you have finally learned. For every proverb there is an equal and opposite proverb. Plus, this way you can carry mine!

Grandpa thrusts his own trunk into Jake's hands. Jake buckles under the weight. Grandpa turns to Fu Dog.

36 GRANDPA
Fu Dog! Do you have all the emergency numbers I gave you?

37 FU DOG
Right here.

Fu Dog reached down, fingering through a few of his belly wrinkles like a rolodex. He finally lifts a wrinkle on his

belly to reveal a HEART with the name CINDY airbrushed across it and a phone number.

38 FU DOG
Whoops! Wrong fold.

Fu Dog drops that fold and opens another, revealing a LONG LIST of EMERGENCY NUMBERS.

39 FU DOG
Don't worry about a thing. We got it all under control.

40 GRANDPA
We?

Just then we hear a and WIDEN TO REVEAL, a huge pile of DVD players cascading down on top of Trixie and Spud.

41 TRIXIE
I told you you couldn't stack'em thirty high.

42 SPUD
Maybe not horizontally, but let's try vertically!

Spud turns one of the DVD players on its side (so it's tall and thin) and begins balancing another on top of it.

43 JAKE
Trixie and Spud're gonna help Fu watch the shop while we're on the dragon retreat.

Grandpa looks Trixie and Spud up and down, unsure.

44 GRANDPA
Uh... are you sure you two are ready for this responsibility?

45 SPUD
Hey, we may not be able to spew flames...

46 TRIXIE
Or fly...

47 SPUD
Or make lacy pillowcases with one
swipe of our claws...

Spud holds up a lacy, elaborate heart shaped pillow. Fu Dog raises an eyebrow at Jake. Jake takes, defensive.

48 JAKE
That was for Rose, I swear. (then)
Careful, you'll rip it!

Jake rips the pillow out of Spud's hands, and holds it up to his face lovingly.

49 TRIXIE
But I think we can handle watching an electronic shop for a few days.

50 JAKE
They'll be fine, Gramps. Besides, you can't really leave Fu Dog in charge of the place alone.

51 SPUD
Why, 'cause he's a talking dog?

A beat, as Jake and Grandpa exchange a glance...

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - FLASHBACK

ON A MAIL DELIVERY GUY - walking into the store, holding up a transistor radio.

52 MAIL DELIVERY MAN
Yeah, I got a delivery for-

REVERSE ANGLE TO REVEAL -

A raucous party is in swing. Fu Dog and a group of MAGIC FRIENDS sit around a table playing cards, a large pile of kibble in the center of the table.

AN ELF is in the process of wheeling in a cake, from which a POODLE in a BIKINI has popped out. A BEATNIK looking centaur

in a beret spins records on the corner.

All creatures look up, busted.

WIDEN - the Mail Delivery Guy takes, terrified. A beat as a OGRE rushes up and !, eats the package out of his hand. The Mail Delivery Guy faints dead away. A beat and the party returns into full swing.

53 FU DOG

Okay, the game is five card draw,
trips or better to open...

EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP (ALTERNATE) FLASHBACK

FU DOG stands outside of Grandpa's demolished shop. The shop is just a pile of smoldering rubble. One wall that still stands behind him.

Grandpa, wearing a Hawaiian shirt and carrying two suitcases stands in front of Fu Dog, horrified.

54 FU DOG

I can fix it.

WIPE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK TO PRESENT.

A beat then...

55 GRANDPA

Uh... Yes.

Fu Dog throws an arm around Grandpa and Jake.

56 FU DOG

Don't sweat a thing. We'll be fine here. You two just go enjoy your trainer-student retreat.

Trixie sits on a little stool behind the counter, all smiles and perkiness.

57 TRIXIE
We are totally on this. Bring on
the customers.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - LATER

Trixie is now slumped over the counter, bored as heck.

WIDEN to include FU DOG who sits next to her, throwing cards
in an upsidedown hat, bored.

58 TRIXIE
There are no customers, are there?

59 FU DOG
Nope.

60 TRIXIE
Have you ever even sold a single
piece of electronics?

Fu Dog shrugs and tosses another card.

61 FU DOG
There was this one fellah who came
in a few years ago, but... turns
out the guy fell off a St. Patty's
Day float and needed medical
attention-

62 SPUD (O.S.)
Wooooaahh!

Trixie and Fu Dog exchange a glance and RUSH to the back of
the shop.

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Trixie and Fu Dog rush in to find Spud with a giant set of
donkey ears growing out of two holes in his beanie.

63 SPUD

LOOK AT ME!!!

(then excited)

I'm all ears! I tasted some of
this candy Fu had and...

Fu Dog rushes towards Spud, panicked,

64 FU DOG
Kid, be careful! Those are
incredibly powerful magic
ingredients-

But it's too late, Spud is already dashing around Fu's shelf
of magical supplies, thrilled.

65 SPUD
What does this one do?

He opens a vial and takes a deep sniff... and he immediately
grows a THIRD ARM from the center of his chest.

66 SPUD
WHOA! I'm armed and dangerous!

67 FU DOG
Kid!

He uses his third arm to stop FU DOG short in his tracks. Fu
Dog's legs spin under him helplessly.

Spud picks up another jar and pours it over his head.

68 SPUD
What does this one do?

A beat, as Spud's head POPS invisible (except the new ears
are still visible.)

69 SPUD
Yes!! I'm losing my head!

Spud grabs for another bottle.

70 SPUD
What does this one---

71 FU DOG

NOOOOO!

Fu Dog dives at Spud, knocking him to the ground. The bottle flies into the air. Fu Dog scrambles to get under it, sticking out a pouch of his fur and catching it in a dive landing, just in time.

72 FU DOG

Not my instant sunshine! You never know when you might need a sunny day.

Trixie, arms folded, stares at Spud. He feels at his invisible head with his three arms.

73 TRIXIE

Yo, Spud, you've really done it this time.

Fu Dog carefully sets the liquid sunshine on the counter.

74 FU DOG

Kid, what'd I tell ya just five minutes ago?

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK ROOM

Trixie and Spud stand before Fu Dog.

75 FU DOG

Don't touch anything, don't open any drawers, and if a big toothless guy named Morty shows up saying 'where's the money', tell him I've moved to Machu Pichu. Got it?

REVERSE ANGLE ON SPUD and TRIXIE. TRIXIE nods. Spud balances a banana on his nose.

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

Spud shrugs.

76 SPUD

I'm sorry, I guess I wasn't really paying attention. Oh! And I forgot to tell you, a friend of yours stopped by. Come on in, Morty!

Spud opens the door to reveal MORTY - a scary looking guy with two teeth brandishing a baseball bat.

77 MORTY

Where's the money?

Fu quickly SLAMS the door, furious. He turns around, to address Spud...

78 FU DOG

Okay, how about we all just sit still and...

Suddenly we hear a and WIDEN TO REVEAL Spud, standing next to Fu Dog's entire shelf of magical potions, which has now crashed to the ground.

79 SPUD

I'm sorry, what were you saying?

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Fu Dog drags Trixie and a now back to normal Spud out of the back room shoving them behind the counter.

80 FU DOG

Don't touch anything, and don't talk to anyone. I got a few hundred years worth of magical mojo to re-order.

He pulls out his cell phone and SPEED DIALS:

81 FU DOG

Hey, Veronica sweetie, the Fu needs a delivery.

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR Š SPLIT SCREEN

CLOSE ON VERONICA - on a cell phone.

82 VERONICA
Uh... Right now isn't a very good
time.

WIDEN TO REVEAL a gang of RAUCOUS BIKER TROLLS rolling in and out of the stalls, trashing the place. Two trolls ride around her cart, playing keep-away with her goods. Veronica begins hopping on her various legs as the motorcycles run dangerously close to her legs.

83 VERONICA
The biker trolls are back in town.
They're running rampant! Someone's
got to do something!
(then as they roll near
her.)
Hey! Watch it! Hey! Watch it!

84 FU DOG
Ohh, hold tight, Veronica. I'm on
this thing.

END SPLIT SCREEN FU DOG HANGS UP THE PHONE, LOOKING WORRIED.

85 FU DOG
Okay, we gotta call Jake.

86 TRIXIE
Yo, hold up, what is it?

87 FU DOG
Biker trolls. Usually harmless.
Live up in the mountains, but
occasionally they come into town
looking for trouble. We need the
American Dragon to give them a good
scare.

Fu Dog lifts his fur flap to reveal the numbers Grandpa gave him. They're all runny. Trixie, Spud and Fu Dog survey the numbers curiously.

88 FU DOG
Is that a two or an eight?

89 SPUD
I think it's a mole.

90 TRIXIE
Uh, I thought dogs weren't supposed
to sweat.

91 FU DOG
They're not supposed to talk,
either. Keep up there, would ya?
(then)
Now, what're we gonna do? We gotta
figure out a way to scare off these
trolls--

Suddenly Fu Dog freezes in his tracks.

92 FU DOG
Wait a minute...

He looks up to see Trixie and Spud standing under the TWO PERSON CHINESE DRAGON COSTUME hanging on the wall.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF - NIGHT

Trixie and Spud wear the dragon costume. Trixie's face sticks out the mouth, and there's a hole in the back half which Spud's head stick out of.

93 TRIXIE
Dawg, you're trippin'.

94 SPUD
We're just sidekicks. We can't
fight trolls. We can't even fight
Pixies.

95 TRIXIE
We can't pull of this dragon
business after the beating we took
yesterd-

96 FU DOG

Hey! If you would shut your sassy
mouth for two seconds and space boy
would get his head out of the
clouds, I'll explain.

Fu Dog pulls a large book out of his folds and opens it. A
hologram of a troll pops out of it.

97 FU DOG

These mountain trolls are real
Mamma's boys. And if there's one
thing they're terrified of, it's a
dragon.

A dragon morphs out of the book, and sends the troll hologram
running.

98 FU DOG

You aren't gonna have to fight
them. All you gotta do is show up
and they'll run screaming.

99 TRIXIE

You sure about this?

100 FU DOG

Hey, have I ever led you two
astray?

Trixie and Spud exchange a glance.

WHIP PAN TO:

EXT. TIJUANA - DAY

Fu Dog, Trixie and Spud approach a hot dog stand. Fu Dog
shoves Trixie and Spud forward.

101 FU DOG

Ooooh, the only thing better than a
Tijuana hot dog is chasing it with
cold, fresh, Mexico tap water.

WHIP PAN TO:

EXT. ROOF (BACK TO SCENE)

Trixie and Spud look queasy.

102 SPUD
My intestines will never be the same.

103 FU DOG
Okay, scratch that. Look, all you two need to do is show up at Magus Bizarre in the dragon suit and the trolls will go running. They only come out at night, so it'll be just dark enough for this costume to pass as the real thing. Got it?

104 TRIXIE
Yeah... I guess we could handle that. Right, Spud?

Spud nods.

105 SPUD
Totally.

106 FU DOG
Good. Then let's get over there.

107 SPUD
Over where?

108 FU DOG

MAGUS BAZARRE KID! MAGUS BAZARRE!

Pay attention, will ya???

109 SPUD
I had an Aunt Magus once. She was kinda bizarre.

Fu Dog shakes his head.

110 FU DOG
Okay, we're doomed.

111 SPUD
Or maybe it was Aunt Angus...

CUT TO:

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR - NIGHT

ON THE STALLS - as TROLLS roll in and out among them causing

general havoc and destruction.

112 FU DOG (O.S.)
 Okay. You can do this. Nice and simple like.

ANGLE ON THE CORNER - FU DOG and Trixie's heads stick out on either side of a barrel.

Fu Dog gives them the thumbs up.

113 TRIXIE

DRAGON UP!

Trixie and Spud spring out from behind the barrel into the center of Magus Bazaar.

114 TRIXIE
 (faking Jake's voice)
 Yo! Listen up trolls! Am-Drag in the hi-zouse! So ya'll better just roll on outa here before I open up a can of whoop dragon!

The trolls all FREEZE in their tracks.

FU DOG leans towards VERONICA.

115 FU DOG
 What'd I tell ya, sweetheart? We got this thing all wrapped up.

Trixie springs forward, only to be yanked back by the back half of the costume, which isn't moving.

ON SPUD - stationary, looking at a stand of magic doormats (like magic carpets, but doormat size, hovering around the cart.)

116 SPUD
 Oooh! Magic doormats! You can wipe your feet, and transport to a distant locale-

Suddenly, Spud's head is YANKED down into the costume.

ANGLE UNDER THE COSTUME - Trixie holds Spud by his t-shirt.

117 TRIXIE
 Spud! Listen to me! We're a
 dragon now! Focus.

118 SPUD
 Gotcha. Let's do this.

ON THE DRAGON - as Trixie's head appears back in the face.

119 TRIXIE
 Okay, which one'a you wants your
 troll selves beaten down first?

The Trolls exchange a worried glance.

120 TROLLS
 Dragon! / Let's high-troll it outa
 here!

Trixie and Spud jump up and down celebrating. As the trolls get on their bikes and begin to drive away.

121 TRIXIE/ SPUD
 That's right! We're the dragon! /
 We kicked troll!!!!

Trixie calls after the retreating trolls.

122 TRIXIE
 You trolls bettah run! You're the
 sorriest excuse for creatures that
 I have ever laid eyes upon. And
 don't even get me started about
 your Mamma!!!

Suddenly, all of Magus Bazaar goes silent. The trolls to a stop, skidding around to face Trixie and Spud. Their eyes glaze over and the veins on their foreheads pop out.

123 TROLL #1
 What'd you say about our Mamma?

FU DOG cringes. He leans in to Trixie.

124 FU DOG
 Okay bad move. Insulting a troll's
 Mamma is about the worst possible
 thing you can do.

Veronica shakes her head.

125 VERONICA
You'd think the American Dragon
would know better.

The trolls, furious all CRACK THEIR KNUCKLES and close in on
Trixie, Spud and Fu Dog.

126 TROLLS
Dragon's going down now./ Who wants
dragon for dinner!/ Say your
prayers reptile!

Fu Dog pulls his wrinkles up to cover his eyes as we...

END ACT I

ACT II

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR → RESUME

Just as TROLL #1 rears back to slug the Trixie/Spud dragon, a CRACK OF SUNLIGHT PEAKS over the horizon.

127 TROLLS
Sun!/ Take cover!/ It burns! It
burns!

In an instant, the trolls all turn to STONE, frozen mid-pose. Trixie looks around confused. Spud peaks his head out of the back of the costume.

128 TRIXIE
Uh... what just happened here?

Fu Dog on the troll.

129 FU DOG
Mountain trolls. Turn to stone
when the sun hits them. Lucky for
you two.

Spud takes, shocked.

130 SPUD
Lucky for me? If it hadn't been
for Trixie's big mouth, we woulda
taken those trolls.

131 TRIXIE
My big mouth? Your big empty head!
If you hadn't have been dreaming
about those magic doormat thingys
those trolls would be long gone-

132 FU DOG
Hey! You can fight about it later.
Right now we gotta get back to the
shop and figure out a plan before
these guys thaw out at sunset.

Trixie and Spud nod and head away. As they walk into the sunrise...

133 FU DOG
But, I'm serious about you two
fighting later. We'll rent a ring,
I can sell tickets. My money's on
Trixie to scratch Spud's eyes out,
but you never know...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP D LATER

Fu Dog, Spud and Trixie walk into the shop...

134 FU DOG
Then again, if Spud lands a
surprise punch...

As they enter the shop the PHONE RINGS.

Fu Dog picks up.

135 FU DOG
We're closed.

136 GRANDPA (V.O.)
Fu Dog?

137 FU DOG
(then quickly)
I mean... Long's Electronics, never
had a customer, never made a sale.
How may I help you?

SPLIT SCREEN TO
INCLUDE:

EXT. FIELD (DRAGON RETREAT)

CLOSE ON GRANDPA - he talks to Fu Dog on a cell phone. WIDEN
TO SHOW that he's standing among other dragon trainers in a
line across from each other. The dragon students stand on a
platform above them, one by one performing the classic,
backwards-falling trust dive.

138 GRANDPA
What did you destroy this time?

139 FU DOG
(floundering)
What? Nothing. I mean... nothing!

Trixie, sensing that Fu is floundering, HIP CHECKS him, sending the phone flying through the air. She catches it and quickly speaks into it.

140 TRIXIE
Couldn't be better! Gotta go! Bye!

GRANDPA takes at his cell phone and shrugs. As Grandpa is distracted by his cell phone, Jake takes his turn, and finally takes the plunge, crashing through the open arms of the other dragons onto the ground.

141 JAKE
Wahhhhhh-Ooof!
(then O.S.)
Bad time to make a call, Gramps.

END SPLIT SCREEN FU DOG QUICKLY PULLS A PHONE BOOK OUT FROM BEHIND THE COUNTER.

142 FU DOG
Okay, I got some Ogres in Queens who owe me a few favors.

143 SPUD
Ogres?

144 TRIXIE
Queens? What about me and Spud?

145 FU DOG
Look, sister, this is serious now. You had your chance and you blew it.

146 TRIXIE
Come on, Fu! We can do this.

147 SPUD
(heartfelt)
Unless... you think we're just a couple of helpless slackers who aren't worth a second chance.

A beat as Fu Dog considers. Trixie and Spud stand before him vulnerable... laying it on the line. Then:

148 FU DOG
Yeah, I gotta go with the slacker thing. Now these Ogres usually screen their calls, but-

Fu Dog once again picks up the phone, but Trixie quickly kicks it out of his hand.

149 TRIXIE
Hey! It was your idea we put on the dragon suit in the first place, so I suggest you stick with the plan, or Gramps will find out that you made us do Jake's dirty work, you feel me, mutt?

Fu Dog considers then pulls up one of his flaps and pulls out a small first aid kit.

150 FU DOG (CONT'D)
Okay. The Fu always carries a secret stash of magical ingredients. Put the costume on. If you're gonna do this, you're going in armed.

151 SPUD
Yes! Fu Dog's gonna give us extra arms! I'll take eight! No, seventeen!

152 FU DOG
Guess again, kid.

Fu Dog throws the costume over Trixie and Spud, then quickly mixes up a few potions and sprinkles the result over the costume.

153 FU DOG
A little butterfly spit, bang! Some essence of bat sinew, baboom! And one eye of newt - which does nothing, but you gotta have newt in a potion, you just gotta.

A beat as the costume begins to float. Trixie looks around,

panicked.

154 TRIXIE
Okay, what just happened here?

On "here", fire shoots out of Trixie's mouth. Trixie shoots a hand over her mouth.

155 TRIXIE
What the?!?!

156 FU DOG
As long as you're in the suit, you got dragon powers. Not as much as Jake, but maybe enough to take out a few trolls.

157 SPUD
We've got dragon powers? We rock!

Trixie and Spud do a quick snakey dance in the dragon suit.

158 TRIXE/SPUD
That's right! / I am dragon, hear me ROAAARR!!!

A beat, and they lose control, tying the middle of the suit in a knot and falling to the ground. The force of the IMPACT causes Trixie to shoot fire out of her mouth, SINGEING FU DOG'S FACE.

159 FU DOG
No, it's cool. Why have real eyebrows when you can just draw them on?

Fu Dog pulls out a marker and draws crappy line eyebrows on himself.

Trixie looks up guiltily.

160 TRIXIE
Our bad.

Fu Dog reaches down and helps them untangle the dragon suit and set it right.

161 FU DOG
Alright, you ready to take on some
trolls?

Trixie and Spud smile, excited.

162 TRIXIE/SPUD
We are on this! / Whatever it
takes!

163 FU DOG
Okay, let's get to training.

Trixie and Spud's smiles suddenly drop.

164 TRIXIE
Training? You mean like... work?

165 SPUD
You mean like... now?

166 FU DOG
Yes, now!

167 TRIXIE
Whoa, Fu. We gotta catch some shut
eye.

Fu Dog folds his arms.

168 SPUD
Plus, it's like Saturday. I got a
full agenda of chilling, hanging
out and loitering planned.

Fu Dog raises an eyebrow at Trixie and Spud.

169 FU DOG
Jake always manages to balance
sleep, chilling and dragon
training.

Trixie and Spud take, realizing, then slump.

170 TRIXIE/SPUD
Yeah, but.... (then realizing) Aw,
man!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP ♀ (MONTAGE)

Trixie and Spud stand in front of Fu Dog in the dragon suit.

171 FU DOG

Let's start with tail moves. The costume is bewitched to move when Spud moves his... tail area.

Spud wiggles his behind, which causes the tail to swish back and forth.

172 SPUD

Whoa! That's some motion in my posterior ocean!

173 FU DOG

Okay, but the trick is learning to control it.

Fu Dog starts dancing around, his paws up in fists like a boxer.

He hops around, skillfully dodging Spud's awkward tail movements.

174 FU DOG

Knock me down. Give it a good swish! Come on! Gimmie your best shot? You a dragon or a doofu-

Fed up, TRIXIE uses her dragon claw to deck Fu Dog in the jaw, sending him flying back.

175 FU DOG

Uhhhhh!
(then, impressed)
That's some left hook you got there.

WIPE TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP - (MONTAGE CONTINUED)

ON FU DOG - he wears a motorcycle helmet for protection.

176 FU DOG

Aerial maneuvers.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE, Trixie and Spud float awkwardly a few feet above the roof.

177 FU DOG
It's one thing to fly, it's another
to own the sky.

Fu Dog jumps up on the Trixie/Spud dragon's back.

178 FU DOG
Now, flap! Flap! Flap!

Trixie and Spud maneuver, causing the suit to take slow,
cautious flight. As they fly, Trixie and Spud's legs are
visible under the costume, peddling comically.

WIDE ON THE SKY - as they gain momentum.

179 TRIXIE/SPUD
Whoo! We're flying now!/ I can see
my house from here!

180 FU DOG
That's how it's done! You guys are
really getting the hang of this-

The dragon slithers gracefully through the sky...

181 SPUD
Barrel roll!

The dragon costume executes a cool barrel roll, causing Fu to
fall off its back.

182 FU DOG
Kid, no! You got cargo---aaahh!

He lands off screen with a CRASH!

183 FU DOG (O.S.)
Ow.

WIPE TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP (MONTAGE CONTINUED)

FU DOG, now wearing a full HAZMAT SUIT (helmet tucked under
his arm), stands in front of Trixie and Spud. He points to a
nearby TARGET.

184 FU DOG
Fire ball training. Ready?

185 TRIXIE
Yo, Dawg, we were born ready. Me and Spud are so on top of this thing, we're getting short on oxygen up here.

A beat, then Fu Dog slaps on the head of his Hazmat suit, sealing it on with a .

186 FU DOG
Okay. Dragon fire. On three...
two... one-

Suddenly Trixie SCREAMS and jumps into the air.

187 TRIXIE
Ahhhhh!

She rips off the costume and turns to Spud, (still in the costume) furious. A wave of smoke rises from her butt...

188 TRIXIE
Yo, Spud, the dragon HEAD is the end that breathes fire! You gotta pay attention!

189 SPUD
Well, you said me and Spud, meaning me.

190 TRIXIE
Well, I was just saying-

191 SPUD
Well, you're always saying something now aren't you-

Spud spins around, KNOCKING FU DOG off the roof with the dragon tail. We hear the Fu Dog CRASH to the ground.

Spud and Trixie look over the edge of the roof for a beat then...

JUMP AROUND IN CELEBRATION.

192 TRIXIE
Yea-aah!

193 SPUD
We have got the tail moves down!
Whooo!!!

WIPE TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP (END MONTAGE)

The sun is setting.

An exhausted Fu Dog, now wearing a full SUIT OF ARMOR, has barricaded himself behind a cinder block wall. He writes on a long scroll of paper with the words LAST WILL and TESTAMENT across the top.

194 FU DOG
Okay... this is the part where you put it all together. I've taken the liberty of drawing my a will, so as soon as I get this notarized--
(then impressed)
-- Hey!

Fu Dog looks up... shocked.

TRIXIE AND SPUD - seem to be getting it right! They fly swiftly around barriers, knocking down targets with fireballs and their tail.

195 FU DOG
Holy biscuits! You kids really got the hang of this thing! You're awesome! You're great!

ON CUE, Trixie and Spud into the cinder block wall.

196 FU DOG
You're crushing me with blocks of pain.

Trixie and Spud reach down to help Fu Dog out of the pile of rubble.

197 SPUD
We're still working on the landing.

Fu Dog looks up at the SETTING SUN.

198 FU DOG
Well... You're gonna have to work
on it at Magus Bazaar, 'cause it's
show time.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR @ NIGHT

A flock of PIGEONS is perched upon the biker trolls. As the sun sets the biker trolls begin to SHAKE, CRACK and COME BACK TO LIFE.

199 TROLL #2
Darn pigeons! That was my favorite shirt!

ON TROLL # 1 as he CRACKS his neck coming back to life.

200 TROLL #1
Man, I hate it when that happens.

Suddenly the Trixie/Spud DRAGON flies into his stomach, sending him flying into a STALL.

201 TRIXIE
I know what you mean, troll.

The Trixie/Spud Dragon springs up into fighting position. Trixie blows fireballs while Spud uses his tail to skillfully fight off the trolls.

A proud FU DOG asides to VERONICA. Fu Dog starts to tear up. He uses a fold of his fur as a hanky, batting at his weepy eye.

202 FU DOG
I taught'em everything they know.

TRIXIE - shoots a series of fire balls at a line of trolls.

The trolls dance around, avoiding the fire.

203 TRIXIE
That's right! We're getting draggy
with it now!

ON FU DOG as he raises an eyebrow.

204 FU DOG
Old school. Nice.

SPUD - uses his tail to reach up and knock off a row of PAPER HANGING LANTERNS, which each fall on top of their heads.

205 TROLLS
Hey!/ Hey!/ Hey!

Trixie and Spud then fly above another group of trolls, using their fire breath to burn down a hanging AWNING that falls on the trolls, causing them to flounder under the heavy cloth. They land, pose, and quickly alternate between using punches and tail whacks to defeat trolls coming at them.

206 TROLLS

207 TRIXIE
Whoo! This stuff rocks! We are
kicking some serious troll
business.

208 SPUD
Uh, Trix. Speaking of serious
troll business...

Trixie turns to see...

A line of biker trolls rolling towards them. A beat, as the line of trolls part to reveal MAMMA (a big, ugly, terrifying troll.) The other trolls whisper to each other excitedly.

209 TROLLS
(murmuring)
It's Mamma! / Mamma's coming!

MAMMA growls at Trixie and Spud menacingly.

210 MAMMA
This all you got for Mamma?

TRIXIE, hands on her hips, looks Mamma up and down.

211 TRIXIE
Sweet Sister Molasses, your Mamma's
even uglier than I thought-

Suddenly her head is yanked into the costume.

ANGLE UNDER THE COSTUME Trixie and Spud consult.

212 SPUD
I don't think that's gonna help.

213 TRIXIE
Okay, fine. You ready to do this?

Trixie and Spud shake on it.

214 SPUD
All for one!

215 TRIXIE
And one for all!

SUDDENLY the costume is ripped off of their heads.

216 MAMMA
WIDEN - Mamma ROARS, finishing
ripping off the costume in one fell
swoop. She lurks over then
angrily. DRAMATIC STING!

217 MAMMA
Now, which one'a you two insulted
Mamma?

A beat, as Trixie and Spud smile weakly end point to each
other.

218 TRIXIE/SPUD
He did! / She did!

END ACT II

ACT III

EXT. MAGUS BAZARRE - RESUME

The trolls approach.

Fu Dog yells over to Trixie and Spud.

219 FU DOG
Abort! Abort! Let's get outa
here!

Trixie and Spud crawl away backwards as Mamma approaches,
backing right into the:

MAGIC DOORMAT cart. Spud quickly grabs one and tosses one to
Trixie.

220 SPUD
Magic doormats!! Let's glide!

The MAGIC DOORMAT SALESMAN protests.

221 MAGIC DOORMAT SALESMAN
Hey!

222 FU DOG
Put it on my tab!

223 MAGIC DOORMAT SALESMAN
You haven't paid your tab since
'96! Morty!

MORTY steps out from behind a stall, brandishing his familiar
baseball bat.

224 MORTY
Where's the money?

Trixie and Spud quickly hop on their respective doormats and
take off. Fu Dog hops on behind Trixie, holding on for dear
life.

The TROLLS furious, REV their motorcycles...

225 MAMMA
Get em!

... and give chase.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - MONTAGE

Trixie, Spud and Fu Dog and the trolls chase through the streets of New York City:

CITY STREET - Spud, Trixie and Fu Dog ride the magic doormats through the streets, skillfully dodging tourists and business commuters. They reach a PRETZEL CART, rolling it towards the motorcycles.

The LEAD MOTORCYCLES CRASH into the pretzel cart, causing pretzels to fly everywhere.

FU DOG - opens his wrinkles to catch one and pocket it as they "skate" away.

SKATE PARK - Trixie, Fu Dog and Spud ride the magic doormats into the skate park, the motorcycles hot on their tails. As they skillfully navigate the dips and ramps, the motorcycles CRASH OUT behind them.

Trixie and Spud split up, swoosh across each other in a graceful flip, causing the two motorcycles following each of them to CRASH into each other.

Fu Dog hides his eyes, terrified. Trixie and Spud HIGH FIVE and ride on to...

CHINA TOWN - Trixie, Fu Dog and Spud glide down the street. They pass Grandpa's shop, and both FALL into an open basement/cellar doorway on the street. The TROLLS DRIVE BY, oblivious. A beat, as Trixie, Spud and Fu's heads pop out of the doorway.

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP & SAME

Fu Dog, Trixie and Spud run into the shop and slam the door.

226 FU DOG
Barricade the door! Get in the back room. We've got enough food and water to survive for days. Luckily, you kids knocked over all'a those snack carts.

Fu Dog does the typical DOG SHAKE, causing Pretzels, hot dogs, cotton candy and churros to fly out of his wrinkles right and left.

The RUMBLING OF MOTORCYCLES is HEARD outside. All heads turn to look towards the door.

THE PHONE RINGS - all heads turn to look back at the phone. Trixie dives for it, then answers, as calm and pleasantly as ever.

227 TRIXIE
Long's Electronics, never had a customer, never made a sale. How may I help you?

SPLIT SCREEN TO THE DRAGON RETREAT - JAKE is on the cell phone.

228 JAKE
Trixie?

229 TRIXIE
Live and in person! What's shaking Jakey?

WIDEN ON THE RETREAT, he stands with Grandpa in a potato sack, at the starting line to a potato sack race. Other trainer/student pairs stand, ready to go.

230 JAKE
Not much. I just called to see how it's going. Gramps said you sounded a little weird befo-.

The GUN goes off, causing the students and trainers to start hopping forward. Jake and Grandpa hop forward awkwardly.

231 TRIXIE
Weird? Who's weird? We're not
weird. Everything's running
slicker than grease.

Suddenly the DOOR BURSTS down, and the motorcycles pour into the store, lead by Mamma herself.

Fu takes, diving under a table.

Trixie, still on the phone, leans back in a chair, continuing to play it cool, as the motorcycle roll all over the store, up and down the walls.

One of the trolls SMASHES through the shop counter, sending wood flying everywhere.

JAKE TAKES, CONFUSED.

232 JAKE
Yo, what's that noise?

233 TRIXIE
Oh, that? That's just Spud's stomach rumbling. You know how homeboy can't handle his cheese steak.

The motorcycle drives dangerously close to Trixie, smashing the CHAIR out from under her.

234 TRIXIE
Well, gotta run, baby.

ON THE SPLIT SCREEN, Jake takes at the cell phone and shrugs. As Jake looks away, Grandpa gets tripped up in the potato sack and they both fall out of frame.

235 GRANDPA (O.S.)
Bad time to make a phone call.

END SPLIT SCREEN TRIXIE HANGS UP THE PHONE, GRABS SPUD AND FU DOG AND DIVES INTO THE BACKROOM, SLAMMING THE DOOR BEHIND THEM.

INT. BACKROOM - CONTINUOUS

The trolls BANG on the door, menacingly. Trixie picks up Fu Dog by his lapel wrinkles.

236 TRIXIE
Okay now quick, magic our business up so we can fight those trolls.

237 FU DOG
I'm all out of magic business, remember?

Spud SIGHS, suddenly introspective.

238 SPUD
I miss my third arm.

The door continues to be BANGED upon, beginning to buckle.

Trixie steps towards the door.

239 TRIXIE
Come on, Spud. Let's take these guys.

Spud panics.

240 SPUD
We can't do it! We're not dragon enough! We're just sidekicks!

241 TRIXIE
Well, then, we're just gonna have to show Mamma exactly what sidekicks are made of.

ON CUE the door BURSTS open.

FU DOG dives under a table.

242 TRIXIE
Dragon powers or not, you trolls are going down!

Mamma charges towards Trixie, Trixie grabs a CAMERA and it in her eyes.

243 TRIXIE
Smile, Mamma!

As MAMMA steps back, temporarily blinded, Trixie tosses the CAMERA at her stomach, causing her to fall back.

SPUD - grabs a nearby TOASTER.

244 SPUD
You trolls are TOAST!

He pops the button on it, but nothing shoots out. He looks inside the toaster confused, once again popping the button causing TOAST to fly out and hit him in the face. He FLAILS backwards, landing on two TROLLS, taking them out.

TRIXIE - tosses CDs at the trolls like ninja stars. The CDs hit the trolls in various strategic spots, sending them falling back. A CD SLICES off a troll's hat. He grabs his hat terrified and runs for it.

245 TRIXIE
Spud! Hand me some more CD's!

SPUD looking around, suddenly gets distracted by a small vile of magical potion.

246 SPUD
Ohhh! I wonder what this one does?

FU DOG - peaks from under the table, panicked.

247 FU DOG
Kid, no! What did I tell you about getting into my stuff?! That's my last...
 (then realizing)
 ...instant sunshine!

Fu Dog knocks the container out of Spud's hand.

TRACK WITH THE VIAL... as it flies over to MAMMA. It lands at her feet in a PUFF OF SMOKE (NOTE: NO BROKEN GLASS.)

SHIMMERY RAYS OF SUNLIGHT begin emitting from the puff,

shining up towards Mamma, bathing her in glowing sunlight.
With a SIZZLE and a BURST OF SMOKE, Mamma is quickly turned
into stone.

248 MAMMA
A FLOCK OF PIGEONS instantly fly in
and land on her. The other trolls
freeze, horrified, and not sure
what to do.

249 TROLL #1
Mamma! Mamma talk to us!!

Trixie steps forward, fortified by Mamma's frozen state.

250 TRIXIE
Hey, your Mamma ain't the only one
who'll be taking a trip down stoney
brook lane if you uggos don't pack
up you bad selves and---

The trolls all exchange a glance, then quickly toss Mamma on
the back of their bikes and make a run for it.

251 TRIXIE
That's what you get for messing
with us! Your Mamma is so turned
to stone that-

Fu Dog slaps a hand over her mouth.

252 FU DOG
That's probably enough.

Spud looks around, realizing...

253 SPUD
We did it!

254 TRIXIE
Yo, we did!

Trixie and Spud hug.

255 TRIXIE
That was all you, Spud, all not
paying attention, accidentally
pulling out the liquid sunshine!

256 SPUD

No way! It was you, chasing all
the trolls off with your big fat
mouth!

257 TRIXIE/ SPUD

Trixie and Spud high five. Fu Dog
sulks.

258 FU DOG

And as usual, the talking dog gets
no credit whatsoever.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - LATER

Trixie and Spud are finishing cleaning up Grandpa's shop.

Trixie hammers the shop counter back together.

Spud empty a dustpan full of electronics scraps into a
garbage can.

Fu Dog is writing in the large, magical book that he pulled
out in ACT ONE.

259 SPUD

Do you think Gramps'll notice all
the missing inventory that we
broke?

260 FU DOG

You kidding? I've been pawning
this stuff for kibble since '83.
That old man hasn't checked his
inventory for-HEY!!

Fu Dog and Trixie look up to see Grandpa and Jake standing at
the door. Spud quickly drops the dust pan into the garbage.

261 FU DOG

How was the retreat?

Grandpa and Jake both rub their behinds.

262 GRANDPA

Surprisingly painful.

263 JAKE
How was your weekend?

Trixie, Spud and Fu Dog shrug.

264 TRIXIE
The usual.

265 SPUD
Pretty mellow.

266 FU DOG
Just updating the books real quick.
Turns out mountain trolls are
scared of three things -

Fu Dog shows them the book. A picture of a mountain troll
being chased by TRIXIE and SPUD is on the page.

267 FU DOG
Dragons, Trixie and Spud.

Jake shoots Trixie and Spud a look. Smiles creep onto their
faces.

268 TRIXIE
Nah, it was nothing. Just some good
old fashioned sidekick whoopin'.

Trixie and Spud hip check each other in celebration.

269 GRANDPA
Well, I'm just glad that everything
turned out okay while we were-

Grandpa leans back against the counter... which immediately
gives, causing him to fall off screen onto his back.

270 GRANDPA (O.S.)
Um... why are there motorcycle
tracks on my ceiling.

As Trixie, Spud, and Fu Dog exchange a guilty glance we....

FADE OUT:

THE END